

SIDELIGHTS

READ THE ADVERTISEMENTS.

With fear and trembling, and a diffidence usually foreign to me, I venture to suggest that not every person reads all of the Sunday newspaper. The editor no doubt believes that every nickel purchaser and six-bit subscriber commences at the top and goes all the way through, encountering on his mental trip local politics, 20 per cent. patent medicine advertisements, the troubles of Zelaya, the wanderings of the Bystander, meanderings of the Lone Observer and brilliant remarks of Sidelights, and a host of other space fillers. But it is not so. Headlines satisfy some of us. Nigel Jackson and Jack McFadden pass up at once church notices and national politics, and, if they can read, devote themselves exclusively to the excellently edited sporting page. This latter is in turn tabbed by many—indeed is probably at once destroyed—in favor of religious and kindred subjects. We women look up the society page—now pages—immediately. Captain Campbell cuts out the adventure of the Wright Brothers in favor of Marine News.

But let me advise all readers not to overlook the advertisements, for they are by no means the most uninteresting part of the paper. Some of them by reason of their bold, black features, can not be overlooked, but others, less obtrusive, more modest, and found perhaps in an obscure corner, are readable.

I went over last Sunday's paper, getting to be so large, by the way, that an index is suggested,—and got much information. In so far as how to achieve a Merry Christmas is concerned, the program was complete. Take the advice handed out so much per half page, and your enjoyment of that festive occasion would make Old Scrooge appear like what men call a "four-flusher." Undoubtedly, disorderly conduct, indigestion and bankruptcy would consecutively follow your guileless belief in the things said and your blind adoption of the advice tendered,—but for one day at least you would have a good time.

THE STATUE.

Kamehameha the First was a great man. At least history so records, and the antiquity of the history renders it so authentic as to make it rank heresy to disbelieve or doubt. It hath so been written. It resembles in these respects incidents like the ungentelemanly manner in which William the Conqueror acquired Matilda as his bride, and Parson Weems' Washington cherry tree story. It is true that Editor Sheba says the reverend gentleman last named stole the tale of George's veracity from Japanese history,—but I am with the Parson. If the beautiful little affair occurred in Japan, it was so long ago that the legend is known to few of the Nippon people here, and if known, the moral heeded by less.

But to return to the text. Kamehameha the First was a great man. His military prowess, his love of Hawaii Nei, his splendid constructive ability, all are duly recorded. Without levity, for similar honors have been accorded other great men, it might be added that he has had cigars and stores and army posts named after him; and that he acquired sufficient reputation to have John Baker pose for his statue.

In this statue he still lives, and still accomplishes good deeds. It is at once a reminder and a monitor, a shelter and a protection. Not that what I say is true.

On Sunday morning last, feeling the need of religious consolation after reading the Sunday morning paper, I started for the Central Union Church. Leaving my street car automobile when it stopped in front of the Judiciary building, prepared to walk the rest of the way, I was particularly impressed with what I had only casually observed before,—and I watched it so long that I was late for the beginning of my penitence and repentance. The scene was picturesque enough, indeed. In the background, shutting out consecutively a view of the coal piles, the navy yard, and the Pacific Ocean, stood the unwashed Judiciary building, where criminals, and judges, and lawyers, and equally disagreeable people in the shape of title gatherers, are daily wont to congregate. Surrounding the statue was an ill kept lawn of grass resembling a typhoid fever convalescent. But the spirit of the Hawaiian hero was evidently still on hand, for on the base of the statue were seated just half a dozen Hawaiians, equally divided as to sex. Whether they were chanting the glories of the past, or dreaming fond, but impossible, hopes of the future, I know not. Perchance, as they were seated on the side facing the opera house and the sun was oppositely situated, the shade may have been some attraction. But were I a poet, the gathering and the surroundings would have made the muse get busy. There was the spear, which I should describe as a still living promise of protection; the golden cloak, symbolical of ancient glories, the pictures intended to represent deeds of valor,—and the Hawaiians, basking in the shadow.

Perhaps the poem would contain many fictions, but so do all poems. Nevertheless, the material was there, and there was lacking only the literary genius necessary to draw the picture.

Note, too, that this same statue has other uses and merits. Were it removed, the poor Portuguese worshipper would undoubtedly be lost. Perhaps his befogged and feeble intellect retains faint recollections of stories of some Portuguese hero heard in his childhood, and he has adopted the statue as representing that hero. Or it may be that in some vague, indefinite manner he associates it with religion. But to him it certainly is a consolation and a joy, probably the only ones enjoyed by the poor fellow. An insignificant and trivial good deed, true, on the part of Kamehameha—but good deeds should not always be weighed by their importance.

And, again, note, on week days, the shelter afforded to waiting witnesses, wearied by the law's delays and the squabbles of attorneys. Gathered in the ancient hero's shade, waiting to be called in court to testify to their ideas of the truth, may often be seen a group of Japanese,—the men of the patent leather, silk shoestring type, and the women of unquestionable reputations. Whether the color of the cloak or the shade is the attraction I know not, but they are often there. As to them, however, I doubt whether any pleasure derived or protection afforded is much relished by the departed. Should the sculptor come along, and as did Pygmalion to Galatea, enable him to walk forth from his pedestal, I imagine his first act after his resurrection would be to drop his huge spear and heavy helmet at proper angles and in proper places, and with proper momentum, and should desired results be accomplished, explain to the heirs that it was all an accident, caused by his surprise at seeing suddenly such strange faces.

And what a glorious boon, indeed, he has been, is now, and will continue to be to the photo supply concerns. Full many an extra dividend has been declared on his account. For in these days no well organized tourist travels with a camera, nor do any of them ever get to Honolulu without taking at least one snapshot at the statue of the King's understudy.

May his shadow never grow less!

THIS TIME HAIR—NOT HATS.

Hats are not the only interesting studies to be indulged in on street cars. My manicurist, a young Chinese lady of some eighteen or nineteen years of age, wears her hair hanging down her back. Relying on my superior knowledge as to the proper method in which hair should be dressed, I inquired from her why she did not put it up in a different style, more in accord with the latest fashion. Not early, but in a matter of fact way, she informed me that she was not married, and hence was compelled to wear her hair in the fashion mentioned.

Further inquiry from my laundryman, and the vegetable Pake who guarantees that the eggs which he brings along with his onions were laid on the morning he appears, developed the fact that no Chinese maiden is permitted to wear her hair in any style other than that adopted by the girl I have mentioned; and that no Chinese matron may read her title to matrimony clear without having it "put up."

I don't know just what the custom means. Perhaps centuries ago, some reformer was on the Celestial throne, and discovered that a prevailing custom of chastising a wife was taking her by the back hair and hauling her around the domicile, and immediately conceived the happy idea of issuing an edict by which the husband no longer could do the hauling by this method.

Nevertheless, mark the above down as a fact which probably you have not known, and thus be able to distinguish between maidens and wives.

WOMAN SUFFRAGE.

I am going to try to organize a movement to have Mrs. Pankhurst come to Honolulu when she has converted the mainland, for I believe we are entitled to suffrage. I have my husband's consent, although I would do it even should he object. He says that any evils incident to woman suffrage in Hawaii would be more than compensated for by the sublime and soul stirring joys which would accompany a campaign; the splendid oratory which would be developed; the exceedingly interesting, picturesque and kaleidoscopic scenes

which would be presented at noon hours and Saturday nights; and the addition of another leading attraction to call to the attention of tourists.

He says, too, that at any time he would quit his books and pipe to attend a meeting presided over by Princess Theresa, where Mrs. Pankhurst thundered forth, she having first made arrangements to have an interpreter on hand to place the thunders in the Hawaiian language.

He says, too,—for when he tries to get sarcastic he always succeeds at least in becoming loquacious,—that the women here know at least as much about needed changes in the organic act, the veracity of public officials, the proper land policy to be pursued, and the comparative merits of "Link" and "Cupid" as do the men. And he said a variety of other things, and then calmly resumed his perusal of what he said was an interesting article on the origin and enervating influence of the bookworm, and the proper method of exterminating it.

So let us now be up and doing. I am satisfied Mrs. Pankhurst will come if we invite her,—perhaps if we don't.

P. S.—Since writing the above, I have noticed that the strenuous Mrs. P. has left for Old England, her last words being the expression of a hope that on her arrival in that befogged country she be immediately incarcerated. But never mind; the idea will still be nursed by me, for the lady in question is only a female John the Baptist, and there surely will be others.

THE BYSTANDER

(Continued from Page 4.)

When the old and now historical missionaries bade a last and affectionate farewell to their New England home, for the purpose of civilizing the Sandwich Islands, amongst other goods, chattels and personal property packed up and placed on board by them was a motto peculiarly applicable at the present time, "Peace on earth, good will to men." From the time of their arrival here, its meaning has been carefully explained, and its implied command enforced. Under its beneficent influence, in connection with other teachings, the fig leaf and grass skirt have turned into holokus; the calabash has been converted from a poi container into a parlor ornament and a curio-store asset; the grass house into a bungalow; and the hula, from an unsuggestive, graceful, international dance, into an attraction sought by tourists in whispers and dark alleys.

As the years rolled by, the influence of the motto progressed, until today just almost on the eve of Christmas, we find its spirit certainly permeating and practically permanent.

Note "figuratively" how it is acting at present:

1. Carlos Long may resign because he wants to continue the ownership of premises where liquor is sold.
2. Kuhio has not called the Governor names for two and a half days.
3. Out of the last four decisions of the supreme court there were dissenting opinions only in three.
4. Secretary Mott-Smith declines to have any further controversy with Kuhio.
5. Federal Judge Woodruff blessed us with his presence for at least four months, and leaves us with regret.
6. Justice Wilder, rather than see quarrels amongst the members of the bench, resigns.
7. Educator Babbitt determines to make a Christmas present of a fat billet to some needy aspirant.
8. Unanimity on the part of the bar association.
9. Agreement on the part of the Portuguese and the immigration officials to amicably settle their difficulties by the water cure.

And more to come before next Saturday.

"Peace on earth, good will to men."

My tailor shop seems to be losing its popularity, and for what reason I am at a loss to say. Sometimes I think that, perhaps, my old customers have taken to the ready-made stuff, that looks the same on Peter as it does on Paul because it lacks what we tailors call individuality, in an effort to make our customers believe they are head and shoulders, in character, at least, above the men who go into a shop wearing a suit of 1909 model and emerge with one bearing the trader's stamp of 1911. Time in those shops is reckoned by bunches. Whatever the cause of trade in my class falling off, I know that the slack times deprive me of hearing lots of gossip. It was by the merest chance that I learned, the other day, that there had been a scandal in the High School and that several of the boys in the up-grades had been suspended.

The suspension was, presumably, by way of discipline, and Professor Scott knew it. The story goes like this: Some weeks ago, four or five boys, sons of respected business men, banded themselves together to have what they innocently, or thoughtlessly, called "fun." It consisted of swiping a key to a room to which they had been expressly forbidden to enter. Apparently it was more closely guarded than was the room which the last wife of Blue Beard was told to keep shy of. It made entrance all the more tempting to these boys, hence the purloining of the key. After holding it in their possession for several days and mulling over the plan, one of them had the temerity to enter. The report he made to his pals was such that their appetites were whetted. There were both buns and jam in sight, and chocolate, too.

I do not believe that Moses, when he wrote the commandments, had a case of this kind in mind or he would have qualified the eighth or put it under a head like "Not otherwise provided for," as they do in the postoffice regulations. It is said the boys pecked at the buns, made chocolate, and ate cookies until their tummies ached, and, when the overworked teachers went into this private room, there to get a snack, they ran plum against old Chaos himself, for, boy like, not a dish was washed.

Then came the investigation and the prevarications, the one following close on the heels of the other. I understand it was prevaricating on the part of the boys that displeased the teachers, and a conference determined the result. The boys were suspended and their marks for the term taken from them. That sounds like a hard deal. But is it? Can any teacher afford to allow such actions go past the door without noticing them? To do so would be encouraging vice, petty in the beginning, immaterial, perhaps, in the abstract, but something to be regarded with a holy horror as it grows. In my opinion the boys were not overpunished, and I believe that after their parents heard the full and complete story they were satisfied with the result. Up to the time they called on the teachers to kick against their actions, they had heard, what I will call, for politeness sake, an expurgated account. Some of the boys are looking for jobs, and, if I were running a boiler foundry, I would supply them with means of earning a livelihood. I believe they will make useful citizens—in time.

Once more we are hearing about the Honolulu knockers and their deadly work regarding the volcano trip. Personally, I have never heard a Honolulu knock the trip, but that someone is out with a hammer must be the case. It is improbable that tourists would say so, otherwise, but why anyone here should be in this knocking business seems hard to account for.

The volcano is a promotion asset of Honolulu's, although it does play in Hilo's backyard, and any disparagement of the attraction, besides being untrue, is a knock at our own tourist business. No one but a "patriot" wants to hurt that business; certainly the business men and the boosters do not.

Every time I try to get a line on the knockers I am told that they are in the Honolulu hotels. This is as specific as it is ever made. What I want to know is whether it is Hertsche, Alexander Young, John Coffee, Mrs. Arnold, Billy Bergin, Mrs. Langton, Wolter, Mrs. McDowell or Mine Host Henry of the Reef Hotel? So far as I know and so far as I believe it isn't any one of them or any two or more of them. But still the whisper goes that the hotel people are knocking the volcano. You can hear so any day it rains in Hilo, but no one gets specific.

Let us have some names in this. If anyone will give me some names, I will see that they get into print.

AMMUNITION OF PRINCE CUPID BAD

(Continued from Page One.)

Cry Not Sincere.

From one of Mr. Campbell's statements it appears that the cry for homestead lands is not always sincere. He stated yesterday that early in the month two Seattle men came to him and wanted to know where they could get government lands for themselves and a number of other Washington people whom they professed to represent. Josh Tucker was at that time going over to Kauai and Mr. Campbell told the Seattle men that they could go with him and be shown the Kapaa,

Anahola and Piwi homestead lands. Upon their return from Kauai he proposed to take them to Maui and Hawaii. Furthermore, they were told that all transportation charges on the islands would be paid by the government. Nevertheless, they failed to return. "I have not laid eyes on them since," said Mr. Campbell.

Fred T. P. Waterhouse returned lately from the rubber plantations in the Federated Malay States, where he and numerous other prominent Honolulu and Island people are interested. He reports them well advanced and tapping to commence inside of a year and a half. Hevea is the variety planted, and the seed was all obtained locally.

MALIHINI TREE FUND GROWING

(Continued From Page One.)

his passage here, including his fine for breaking the coastwise shipping law, he will be on hand with holiday gifts for three or four hundred of the little ones in Honolulu, whose homes he is not likely to visit on his general round.

There are very energetic ladies enlisted in behalf of the poor little waifs eagerly counting upon Santa Claus' return. The thought of the pangs of disappointment that are bound to follow a failure in the public Christmas tree plans is spurring them on. Yesterday a number of voluntary contributions to the gift fund were handed in, while others contributed as soon as the matter was mentioned. Begging, even in as good a cause as this and even for the small contributions wanted, is unpleasant work, however, and none of the ladies want to ask individuals for money. The hope is that this will continue to come without urging.

So far, those who have contributed to the Christmas fund are George Castle, W. A. Bowen, Mrs. Sam Damon, Mrs. Gerrit Wilder, Mrs. F. Klamp, C. Du Roi, Mrs. Jack Galt, H. Culman, George Lycurgus, L. Tenney Peck, W. W. Hall, Metropolitan Market, Mrs. E. J. Lord, May & Co., The Palm, Lewis & Co., Levy & Co., H. H. Williams, The Clarion, M. Phillips, Walter Coombs, Mrs. Jack Lucas, Sachs company, Arleigh's, Blom's, Mrs. Walter Macfarlane, Whitney & Marsh, Mr. Smith, Manufacturers' Shoe Company; E. Berndt, C. J. Day & Co., Mrs. Ballentyne and Alfred Cooper.

Wall, Nichols have agreed to supply at cost all goods purchased at their stores.

Today and tomorrow, further contributions may be left at The Advertiser office, at the office of George P. Castle, Stangenwald building, or with James McGuire, the Fort-street florist.

It is the intention of those promoting the tree this year to ask for the services of the band, to invite the Kaai quintet club to supply other music, and to call for volunteers to help in the distribution of the gifts.

Last year thousands were made happy over the distribution of a few hundred dollars' worth of toys, hundreds of children making their first acquaintance with good old St. Nick, and thousands of spectators enjoying and sharing in their raptures.

USEFUL FIBER FROM THE CALABASH TREE

Memphis Appeal: The Cossitt Library Museum acquired some interesting and valuable additions to its already notable ethnological collection. Through the thoughtfulness and generosity of a friend of Miss Lida Speed, the curator of the museum, a box of Hawaiian curios has been sent as a gift.

In this box were various utensils, trinkets and cloth showing the native uses of the fiber from the calabash tree. There are five yards of the cloth, resembling parchment in texture and ornamented with cabalistic designs in black. A sofa pillow made of the same fiber illustrates its utility when split and it is used as splints in the old-fashioned "split-bottom" chairs. A handkerchief case shows a similar use of split bamboo.

There are several necklaces in the collection. Two are of red coral-like seeds or berries, and the others are of grains of a corn-like nature, somewhat resembling shells. The inventory from the house that packed them lists one of these kinds of necklaces as williwil, and the other as Job's tears. Which is which the untutored newspaperman could not say.

A coconut carefully cut and highly polished forms a cup in the collection, and another, not polished, forms a doll head. There are two cameo shells, rich in color, and there are postcards representing the flora and fauna of the islands, with quite an art gallery of ex-royalties and charming Hawaiian girls. There is a tiny canoe carved of cedar wood and fashioned with an outrigger on the exact lines of the native boat, and there is a book of Hawaiian music, the notes and words of songs.

This small but interesting Hawaiian contribution will be quite an acquisition, and is placed diagonally across the room from the Aztec relics that were procured a few years ago in Mexico.

THOUSANDS MAY LOSE CITIZENSHIP

Hundreds, perhaps thousands of people in Colorado, New Mexico, Nebraska, Wyoming and Utah may lose their citizenship rights as the result of orders received in Denver by Theodore Schumaker, chief of the bureau of naturalization.

The victims will include all who have received their final certificates within thirty days of a general election of a local nature, and who voted on the strength of the granting of the certificates.

Not until this week has the full meaning of the term "general election," as used in the naturalization law been decided upon, and the decision will create no end of work and confusion for the local government officials and perhaps result in resistance in the courts to the department holdings.

The decision means that the applications must be posted ninety days before the election and the applicant examined within thirty days before the day of balloting.

HIGHER-UPS MAY YET BE IMPLICATED IN FRAUDS

(By Associated Press.)

NEW YORK, December 18.—Sentence in the matter of those found guilty of swindling the government out of sugar import duties has been deferred. It is expected that men higher up in the business than those convicted will be implicated in the frauds.

HONOLULU STOCK EXCHANGE

Honolulu, Saturday, Dec. 18, 1909.

NAME OF STOCK.	Capital Paid Up	Val.	Bid	Ask
MERCANTILE.				
C. Brewer & Co.	72,000.00	140	30	—
SCUMBA.				
Ewa.	5,000.00	20	27 1/2	28 1/2
Haw. Agr. Cultural.	1,200.00	10	15	16
Haw. Com. & Sugar Co.	2,312.75	25	30 1/2	32
Haw. Sugar Co.	2,000.00	20	32 1/2	34
Honokaa.	750.00	10	20 1/2	21
Hukilau.	500.00	10	20 1/2	21
Hutchinson Sug. Plan.	2,500.00	25	—	17 1/2
Kahuku.	500.00	10	15	16
Kekaha Sugar Co.	500.00	10	15	16
Koloa.	500.00	10	15	16
McBryde Sug. Co. Ltd.	1,500.00	20	32 1/2	34
Oahu Sugar Co.	5,000.00	20	32 1/2	34
Onomea.	1,000.00	20	49 1/2	50 1/2
Olas Sugar Co. Ltd.	5,000.00	20	—	6
Owahu.	150.00	10	—	5 1/2
Panahu Sug. Plan Co.	5,000.00	50	—	28
Pacific.	500.00	10	15	16
Paia.	750.00	10	110	—
Pepee.	750.00	10	110	—
Pioneer.	2,750.00	10	110 1/2	115
Waialua Agr. Co.	4,500.00	10	110 1/2	115
Waialua.	1,500.00	10	—	110
Waianae.	250.00	10	—	110
Waianae Sugar Mill.	125.00	10	—	110
MISCELLANEOUS.				
Inter-Island S. S. Co.	2,250.00	100	114	—
Haw. Electric Co.	50.00	100	115	—
H. R. T. & Co.	1,150.00	100	112	—
H. R. T. & Co. Com.	150.00	10	—	—
Mutual Tel. Co.	150.00	10	—	—
Nabiku Rubber Co.	80.00	100	—	—
Nabiku Rubber Co. Assess.	100.00	100	—	—
O. & L. Co.	4,000.00	100	114 1/2	—
Honolulu Brewing & Malting Co. Ltd.	1,000.00	20	22 1/2	24
Haw. Pineapple Co.	500.00	20	28 1/2	—
BONDS.				
Haw. Ter. 4 1/2 c. (Fin. Claims)	815.00	—	—	—
Haw. Ter. 4 1/2 c. (Re- funding 1908)	800.00	—	—	—
Haw. Ter. 4 1/2 c. p.	1,000.00	—	—	—
Haw. Ter. 4 1/2 c. p.	1,000.00	—	—	—
Haw. Ter. 4 1/2 c. p.	1,000.00	—	—	—
Cal. Bond Sugar & R. Co. 6 c. p.	1,044.00	—	—	—
Honolulu P. H. Co.	200.00	—	—	—
Hawaiian Irrigation Co. 6 1/2 c. p. paid.	745.00	—	—	—
Hawaiian Irrigation Co. 6 1/2 c. p. fully paid.	55.00	—	—	—
Haw. Com. & Sugar Co. 6 c. p.	1,246.00	—	—	—
Hilo R. & C. 6 c. p.	1,000.00	—	—	—
Honokaa Sug. Co. 6 c. p.	450.00	—	—	—
Bon. R. & L. Co. 6 c. p.	647.00	—	—	—
Kohala Dist. 6 c. p.	2,000.00	—	—	—
McBryde Sug. Co. 6 c. p.	2,000.00	—	—	—
O. & L. Co. 5 c. p.	2,000.00	—	—	—
Oahu Sugar Co. 6 c. p.	1,200.00	—	—	—
Oahu Sugar Co. 6 c. p.	1,200.00	—	—	—
Pacific Sugar Mill Co. 6 c.	500.00	—	—	—
Pioneer Mill Co. 6 c. p.	1,250.00	—	—	—
Waialua Ag. Co. 5 c. p.	1,300.00	—	—	—

*23.125 on \$100 paid. 754 per cent. paid. †Redeemable at 103 at maturity.

Session Sales.

67 Haw. Sug. Co., 52; 25 Olas, 6; 105 Oahu Sug. Co., 32.50; 10 Waialua, 118.50; 25 Waialua, 119.50; 45 Onomea, 50; 5 Pioneer, 192.50; 100 Honokaa, 20.50.

Between Bonds.

40 Haw. C. & S. Co., 36; \$5000 McBryde 6s, 99.50; 200 Ewa, 32.25; 35 Waialua, 118.50; 100 Olas, 5.75; 400 Olas, 6; \$10,000 Honokaa 6s, 102.50.

KOALAU RAILWAY TIME TABLE

DAILY, EXCEPT SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND HOLIDAYS

Leave Kahana for Punaluu, Haunala, Laie, Kahuku and Way Stations at.....12:00 M.
Arrive Kahuku at.....1:00 P.M.
Returning:
Leave Kahuku for Laie, Haunala, Punaluu, Kahana and Way Stations at.....1:45 P.M.
Arrive Kahana at.....2:45 P.M.

SATURDAY, SUNDAY AND HOLIDAYS

Leave Kahana for Punaluu, Haunala, Laie, Kahuku and Way Stations at.....11:00 A.M.
Arrive Kahuku at.....11:58 A.M.
Leave Kahuku for Laie, Haunala, Punaluu, Kahana and Way Stations at.....12:35 P.M.
Connections are made at Kahuku with the O. R. & L. Co.'s 9:15 a. m. train from Honolulu, and the 2:20 p. m. train, which arrives in the city at 5:30 p. m.

J. J. DOWLING, E. S. POLLISTER, Superintendent. G. P. & F. A.

OAHU RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

OUTWARD.

For Waianae, Waialua, Kahuku and Way Stations—9:15 a. m., 9:20 p. m.
For Pearl City, Ewa Mill and Way Stations—7:30 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:15 p. m., 3:20 p. m., 5:15 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 11 p. m.
For Wahiawa—9:15 a. m. and 5:15 p. m.

INWARD.

Arrive Honolulu from Kahuku, Waialua and Waianae—8:36 a. m., 5:30 p. m.
Arrive Honolulu from Ewa Mill and Pearl City—7:46 a. m., 8:36 a. m., 10:38 a. m., 1:40 p. m., 4:31 p. m., 5:31 p. m., 7:30 p. m.
Arrive Honolulu from Wahiawa—8:30 a. m. and 5:31 p. m.

The Haleiwa Limited, a two-hour train (only first-class tickets honored), leaves Honolulu every Sunday at 8